The Eaton Democrat.

Published Every Thursday
AT EATON, OHIO,
—BY—
L. G. GOULD.

Terms of Subscription:
In Advance, - - - $1.50.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions furnished to order, and guaranteed to prove satisfactory as to quality.

The Eaton Democrat.

L. G. GOULD, Publisher. *Devoted to the Interests of the Democratic Party and the Collection of Local and General News.* TERMS, $1.50 Per Annum, in Advance.

VOL. XVIII—NO. 39. EATON, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1885. WHOLE NUMBER 954.

The Eaton Democrat.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	9 m.	12 m.
1 inch...	$ 1 00	$ 2 00	$ 3 00	$ 4 00	$ 6 00	$ 8 00	$10 00
2 inches	2 00	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	12 00	15 00
3 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	9 00	11 50	15 00	18 00
4 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	11 00	15 00	17 00	20 00
¼ col......	4 00	6 00	8 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	30 00
½ col......	7 00	10 00	13 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	50 00
1 col......	10 00	18 00	22 00	35 00	55 00	75 00	100 00

Business cards of five lines or less, $5 per annum. Local notices, 10 cents per line each insertion. Simple announcements of marriages and deaths, and church and benevolent society notices inserted free. Any additions to obituary notices will be charged five cents per line.

Favors must be handed in as early as Tuesday morning to insure insertion the same week. Communications upon subjects of general or local interest are solicited.

IN THE TOMB.

General Grant's Body Laid Peacefully Away.

Two of His Great Lieutenants Honorary Pall Bearers—Two of His Foeman Share The Duty with Them.

NEW YORK, August 8.—At one o'clock this morning the gates at the City Hall were closed, and the public had taken its leave of the dead General.

Undertaker Merritt then brushed the glass plates above the body and drew from their places the two lids which cover the casket. The four screws in each were turned down, and the face of the dead had been closed forever from view, unless there shall in the future come from the family a request to remove the lids. Then the dead was left in care of the guards, who stood erect and silently within the closed iron gates and beneath the black drapery.

VIEWING THE REMAINS.

The night wore on, and the grey of daylight was creeping up the east. The still air of the tomb-like corridors became heavy with the perfume of withering flowers near the dead. A huge piece, "The Gates Ajar," had a place at the head of the casket, and the sweet smell of the lilies was borne down to those who stood and watched. Great horseshoes of red and yellow rosebuds added their fragrance, and a cross and crown from Mayor F. C. Latrobe, of Baltimore, sent out its quota to the heavy perfume that settled on sepulchral air. But there was one tribute that bore no fragrance except such as will come tenderly to the family of the dead. It bore no perfume save that which lives in its memories. This token was a plain wreath of oak leaves, pinned together with stems of oak leaves and formed in the shape of a letter "G." The leaves grew on the oaks in the forests of Mt. McGregor, and fluttered in the mountain breezes while General Grant was dying, and the afternoon of Thursday, the day he died, little Julia, his granddaughter, and little Josie, Dr. Douglas' child, had gathered the oak leaves in the mountain roads. Then, as the children prattled, they knit with innocent fingers and loving hearts the wreath of oak leaves that to-day is the only tribute that touches the General's casket. The little ones, their offering finished, had taken it to Colonel Grant, whose eyes filled when his daughter said: "Papa, Josie and I have made this for grandpa, and please won't you give it to him?" The Colonel placed the oaken wreath on the casket, and there it rested in Albany and still remains as the children's offering.

Four o'clock had passed. The gray of dawn had deepened into red. Daylight was near. The strains of dirge music crept on the morning air. At first distant, they drew nearer and nearer. The red deepened in the east and sunrise was near. The strains of music, slow and sad, grew more distinct. Then blue-coated veterans of Meade Post, Philadelphia, 500 strong, came tramping to the dirge music of the trumpets. The east was suffused with tints of orange and dawn was closer—the dawn of the funeral day. The veterans entered the plaza and marched past, while the muffled drums timed their footsteps. A heavy gun boomed out toward the sea. The chimes of old Trinity pealed mournful notes, and the sound of muffled drums grew fainter and died away. It was sunrise. The day was born—the last day for the dead upon earth before the tomb should have opened to shelter him.

Six o'clock, and Wilson Post, of Baltimore, marched by with a Chicago organization. The corridors had been picketed by fifteen policemen, while outside 125 more were at rest, under command of two Sergeants. The last guard of the Grant G. A. R. Post, save the thirteen who will attend the body to the tumb, had been mounted at 5 o'clock. At 6:30 Captain A. C. Barry and men, of the Seventy-first Regiment, went on duty as the last military guard before removal. Inspector Steers, with three hours' sleep in as many days, was in charge. "I am awaiting the coming of the military, and shall have 340 men here at 8 o'clock," said the Inspector.

Seven o'clock, and the strains of solemn music floated in at the grated iron doors from many directions. Eight o'clock, and nature was putting forth signals of an intensely warm day. The crowds grew denser and denser around the piazza. Muffled drums and dirgeful trumpets marched in at one side and took positions at the east end. The players constituted the David's Island Military Band. At 8:50 General Hancock and staff trooped slowly into the plaza from Broadway and presented front to the City Hall, then moving to the end of the plaza in Broadway, where they rested in the plaza. At this time one hundred members of the Liederkranz Society filed up to the steps of the City Hall, and, led by four instruments, sang with impressive effect "Chorus of the Spirits from Over the Water," and "Chorus of the Pilgrims—Tannhauser."

The honor guard of regulars filed into the open space at 9 o'clock. Company "A," Fifth Artillery, under Colonel W. B. Beck and Company "E," Twelfth Infantry, under Major Brown, the companies and the guard of regulars under command of Colonel Beck. The regulars took positions beneath the trees opposite the City Hall and stood at rest. Then came the original guard of honor that was on duty at Mt. McGregor and which alone should lift the remains. Filing into the corridors of the City Hall they took their places beside the remains, and there, under command of John H. Johnson, Senior Vice Commander of Grant Post of G. A. R., of Brooklyn, the men as they stood were as follows: Left of the casket comrades Corwin, Howatt, McDonald, Squires, Knight and Guillam. Right of casket comrades Tibbitts, McKellar, McKelvey, Brodie, Collins and Barker.

At 9:35 the imposing funeral car was drawn by twenty-four black horses in black trappings. It halted on the plaza directly in front of the City Hall steps. Inside the corridor Commander Johnson was waiting. "Columns in position, right and left," was his command. The veteran guard of honor was erect. "Lift the remains," was the next command, in clear but low tones. The twelve men stooped to the silver rails with gloved hands. "March!" was the word. The body moved. Out upon the portico was borne the remains, Commander Johnson immediately at the head. Down the steps, with measured tread, across the open, to the steps of the black and waiting car. Commander Johnson stepped aside. The silver-mountings glistened as the burial case and its honored burden was carried up and placed upon the dais of the mounted catafalque.

The veterans retired down the steps. The body was alone for all to view, but deeply guarded. Soon the honor guard next to the hearse on either side took the same relative positions they had maintained to the remains while being borne to the car. The steps were drawn away from the hearse. Commander Johnson took place in the center, and immediately behind the car. At his left and right in either rear corner of the car were Comrades Dowing and Ormsby, of Wheeler Post, Saratoga, respectively. Next, and directly behind these were representatives of the Loyal Legion abreast as follows: General John J. Millikan, General C. A. Carleton, Paymayster George D. Barton, Lieutenant-Colonel Floyd Clarkson, Lieutenant-Colonel A. M. Clark and Captain E. Blunt.

The clergy and physicians had paid respect to the remains by alighting from their carriages and accompanying them from the steps to the car. They then entered carriages on either side of the plaza near Broadway as follows: Rev. Dr. Newman, Bishop Haines, Bishop Potter, Rev. Dr. Chambers, Rev. Dr. Field, Rev. Dr. Bridgeman, Rev. Dr. West, Rev. Father Deshon, Rev. Robert Collyer, Rabbi Browne, and Drs. Douglas, Shrady and Sands. Colonel Beck in charge of the regulars commanded his companies, as indicated above, to positions. Company A on the right and Company E on the left of the hearse. Colored men were at the bridles of the twenty-four horses, sixteen men of Meade Post, Philadelphia, of which General Grant was a member, were almost directly in front of the team of black leaders and the David's Island Band preceded them. A signal was given and the line of coaches with clergymen moved off the plaza on to Broadway.

The band stood waiting at the head of the funeral cortege. Colonel Beck advanced to the head of the line of black horses before the coach. "Move on," were his words of command, with uplifted sword. The leaders stepped forward lead by colored men, and in an instant the black line of horses had straightened their traces and the wheels beneath the remains were moving. The hour was 9:47. The band played a dirge, the tramp of the regulars and honor guards beat upon the pavement, thousands beneath trees and crowding sides of the square looked silently on the black funeral car rolling over the curb into Broadway.

The black corridors of the City Hall were silent and General Grant's last journey was begun. Then, at 9:52, Mayor Grace, Comptroller Loew and Aldermen Sanger and Jachue emerged from the City Building and entered a carriage that had drawn up in front. The members of the Common Council followed and entered carriages, as did also the Police Commission. They followed out of the plaza as fast as disposed of in carriages, and when it was 10 o'clock the police lines were withdrawn and the people streamed across the plaza without hindrance.

All night long, carpenters, with saw and hammer, were busy in Broadway, and when, this morning, the sun climbed up out of the sea and shed its brilliant light upon the dark corners and alleys of the city, it revealed the presence of hundreds of hastily-erected reviewing stands from which the great procession could be seen at prices ranging all the way from $1 to $10 a head. The decorators, too, had not been idle. On the fronts of many a great warehouse were displayed emblems of mourning which were not there the night before. The reviewing stands were located in all sorts of places. Nearly every empty stand along the route had been gobbled up by the speculators. Some of these were rented outright, while others contained numbered seats, to be had at the small sum of five dollars each.

When at length the hands of the great clock of Trinity Church approached the hour of 9, Broadway presented an animated spectacle. As far as the eye could reach the sidewalks were thronged with people. Every train and every steamer poured its load into the great artery of travel. Bronzed faces from the country, white faces from city counting-rooms and offices, and dirty faces from the tenement districts were in the crowd. Rich and poor, rogue and rascal, dignitaries and nonentities jostled each other on the curbstones and sidewalks. Everybody seemed to be good-natured and took the jostling and jamming as a matter of course. The police tried to keep the people off the street, but it was hard work. There were more who wanted to pass along the walks than there was width of passage to contain them.

Madison Square was long astir and troops of sightseers were trailing up Twenty-third street as early as half-past 7 o'clock, when an officer on horseback dashed up to the ladies' entrance of the Fifth Avenue Hotel and, dismounting, took his stand at the door. The pearl-grey sash, denoting an aide of General Hancock was across his breast. The officer was Colonel Hodges, of General Hancock's staff. He was followed shortly by a mild-looking gentleman in military uniform, who proved to be the Marshal of the Presidential and Gubernatorial carriage party, Lieutenant-Colonel Gillespie. Their presence attracted an enormous crowd to the draped entrance to the hotel on Twenty-third street, and the police were soon called upon to clear the sidewalk.

The crowd then surged around toward the main portal of the hotel, which shortly became impassable. Inside an increasing throng of gold-laced and uniformed men blocked every hall and corridor. In the main hall General Sherman, tall, erect and smoking a big cigar, was the center of an admiring throng. He stood in a group of naval officers, chatting pleasantly with old friends. The party were all in full uniform, and attracted universal attention, that flagged only for a moment when a file of attendants of the Japanese Minister entered. The big marble hall was completely choked with humanity long before 8 o'clock.

In the big parlors, up-stairs, all was stir and bustle. While the President and his Cabinet Ministers were at breakfast in one end of the building, and the Grant family quietly preparing for the pageant at the other end, committees, organizations and delegations gathering and getting ready, here, there and everywhere. Badges, sashes, and military orders found way for the members in the seemingly inextricable confusion of swarming humanity. In a quiet little parlor off the ladies' parlor, facing the square, a group of serious men, most of them gray-haired and old, but nearly all erect and of vigorous physique, were putting on broad silken sashes of white and black. They were the pall-bearers, and were a striking group.

General Sherman, summoned up from his friendly confab below, resplendent in military toggery, stood in friendly conversation with a tall man, in whose white mustache and chin beard and soldierly bearing one recognized at a glance the gallant Confederate General Buckner, from whom Grant wrested his first hard-won laurels at Fort Donelson. General Buckner was in ordinary black citizen's dress. A smaller man, similarly attired, at the other end of the room, whose gray hairs formed a striking contrast to the leonine mane and fierce black mustache of General Logan, with whom he was talking, was the famous General "Joe" Johnson, the bravest of the brave, who succumbed to General Grant's sword. Hamilton Fish was not among the pall-bearers. He was sick, and the President had appointed A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, in his stead. At the last moment it was said that Admiral Worden had been appointed a pall-bearer in place of Admiral Rowan.

At half-past 8 o'clock Colonel Hodges summoned the pall-bearers to their carriages. The President's carriage, drawn by six horses, was called up to the door next, but it had fully an hour to wait. The President had signified his intention of riding with Secretary Bayard. He was at that time, having finished his breakfast, quietly conversing in his parlors, on the third floor, with ex-Governors Cornell and Robinson, who had called. In anticipation of his coming out, an enormous crowd, which the police found it difficult to manage, gathered opposite the hotel entrance on Twenty-third street, and yells of "Here they come!" went up every time a delegation of Grand Army veterans, a Gubernatorial delegation or a committee of State delegates, who burrowed in the big hotel apparently in countless numbers, came out.

The Grant family were quietly gathered in their parlors overlooking the square, and strangers were rigidly excluded from the hall leading to their rooms. Mrs. Grant had not arrived, and it was announced that she would not attend the funeral, but had concluded to stay at Mt. McGregor. She was reported by Dr. Newman to be still weak and ill, though not confined to her bed.

At 9:20 o'clock President Cleveland called his Cabinet together and arrangements were made for the order in which they were to leave the hotel to take their places in the procession. The hands on the clock in front of the hotel pointed to five minutes after 10 o'clock when General Hancock and General Shaler rode under its windows at the head of the procession.

The sun was reflected from the maze of glittering gold on the uniforms of their staff as it trooped on behind, followed by the regulars, who, in passing, reversed arms, while the bands played mournful dirges. Along the line of the avenue, where the troops of the First Division National Guard were drawn up, guns were shouldered as the General passed. The regiments of the First Division stretched southward from near Twenty-eighth street, in a continuous line, on the east side of Fifth avenue, and in the side streets, the Second Battery, Captain Earle, mounted, but without guns, occupying the extreme right. On the west side of the avenue a continuous line of Grand Army organizations extended down as far as the eye reached. Between these files of citizen soldiers—one side in uniforms, ready to do battle for their country, and confidently looking towards the future; the other, battle-scarred and worn, its work done, and proudly looking backward over the heroic past—passed the long procession, with veiled flags and muffled drums, arms reversed, in sadness.

The great, silent throng watched it go by from street and square, from windows, housetops, balconies and porches that seemed hanging on the air, so daringly had they been thrust forward from the buildings by the sight-seers anxious not to miss the memorable show.

There was not a foot of spare ground anywhere in sight, and how the police made way for the carriages, the military and the marching thousands in citizens' dress seemed incomprehensive. But they did. Captain Williams swung his club at the point at Fifth Avenue and Twenty-third street, where the pressure of the throng was greatest, and his presence alone acted like a charm.

In the crowd the utmost good nature prevailed. Everybody made room for everybody else, to the extent of his ability, and no harsh words were heard. The showy white helmets and cream-colored jackets of Twenty-second Regiment of State troops made a continuous double file fronting the hotel. To the north of it the First and Second Batteries, handsomely mounted, held the avenue as far as Twenty-eighth street. Throughout the line the crowd was so dense that its power to exercise pressure had passed. Where it stood it remained, an inert mass from sheer inability to move a foot. Even the policemen were walled in—and finding their occupation gone, stood still with the rest, part and parcel of the immovable throng.

At 10:10 precisely the Grant family came out of the ladies' entrance in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and took their carriages. Colonel Fred Grant and his wife rode with General Grant's favorite daughter Nellie (Mrs. Sartoris); U. S. Grant and his wife and Senor Romero occupied the next carriage together, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grant the third, and the Cramer family the fourth carriage. As the carriages received their occupants they rolled away toward the avenue, and remained there closely wedged in and waiting for their turn in the line. They had been waiting for more than a quarter of an hour before President Cleveland came out and took his seat in his carriage with Secretary Bayard.

A four-horse carriage that followed, received Vice President Hendricks and his private secretary. Ahead of them had gone a number of carriages, following the Grant family, in the following order: Mrs. Rawlins-Holman, daughter of General Grant's friend and first Secretary of War; the General's old staff, in four carriages; his ex-Cabinet officers, in four carriages; detachments from Wheeler and U. S. Grant Posts, G. A. R., in four carriages; Mr. J. W. Drexel and members of the Aztec Club, survivors of the Mexican war.

Next came the President's carriage, the Vice President and Cabinet in five carriages, the members of the Supreme Court, U. S. Senators, the House Congressional Committee in a score of carriages, the Committee of the State Legislature in thirty, ex-Presidents Arthur and Hayes and members of their Cabinets; then the Foreign Ministers and diplomatic and consular officers under General Grant's administration. These filled the carriages.

Then came the representatives of the different departments of the National Government. Next came the Governors of States with their staffs, and the representatives of various cities.

Speaker Carlisle and ex-Speaker Randall rode with Congressmen Hiscock, of New York, and Reed, of Maine. One carriage held Congressmen John D. Long, of Massachusetts; Randolph Tucker, of Virginia; Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, and General King, of Louisiana.

The Senatorial delegation paired off as follows, the Senators riding in twos: Senators Morrill, of Vermont, and Cockrell, of Missouri; Sherman, of Ohio, and Ransom, of North Carolina; Ingalls, of Kansas, and Harris, of Tennessee; Palmer, of Michigan, and Miller, of New York; Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, and Manderson, of Nebraska; Eustis, of Louisiana, and Blair, of New Hampshire; Brown, of Georgia, and Evarts, of New York.

Congressmen Bliss, of Brooklyn, and Ward, of Chicago, rode together, and General Bingham, of Pennsylvania; Wheeler, of Alabama, and Lawry, of Indiana, were in one coach. One of the carriages containing members of General Grant's military staff, carried General Horace Porter, General Rufus Ingalls, C. B. Comstock and Wm. S. Smith. In another rode General Parker, Grant's military secretary during the war, who was present at the meeting between Grant and Lee at Appomattox, and still has in his possession the original draft of the terms of the surrender in Grant's handwriting. It was given him as a keepsake by his chief.

The catafalque passed Twenty-third street at 1 o'clock sharp. The hum of expectation that preceded it was settled as it passed by, and all heads were uncovered. Many heads were bowed, and an old negro woman who somehow had been pushed forward to the curb and stood there wedged in, essayed vainly to kneel, with tears streaming down her wrinkled face. She was held fast by the crowd and could not stir. On a telegraph pole on the corner of Broadway and Twenty-third street were perched not less than twenty-eight spectators.

As soon as the catafalque had passed the carriages containing Colonel Fred Grant, his wife and sister fell in, and the mourners' coaches fell quickly in line without confusion. Both Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Hendricks had tired of the long wait, after sitting in their carriages stared at by the curious crowd till half-past 11 o'clock, and retired to their rooms in the hotel. The carriages had remained at the door.

Almost the last carriage had wheeled into line at Twenty-third street when there fell in behind one containing an officer with a broad gold band across his breast. Two crutches stood up in the carriage beside him and proclaimed his name as the gold scarf had pronounced his rank. He was Major General Daniel Sickles. Following behind the crippled veteran's carriage there trod a seemingly endless "army with banners" without show or gold or glitter, but with the armless sleeves, the limping gait and scarred faces that stirred men's minds as they passed with deep and strong emotion. These were the dead hero's comrades who shared his danger on the field of battle, had marched behind his victorious banners over many a road and now walked with him to his last resting place, so many of them soon to follow, sadly, yet proudly they walked once more together. They were old men, most of them, but they walked bravely and kept up with the youngest. Some carried canes, more walked without support of any kind. All had their badges veiled with crape and wore bows of crape on the left arm. Their tattered banners were veiled in black, and many posts carried as distinctive badges, sprigs of myrtle or evergreens on their breasts. The procession seemed unending, stretching southward as far as the eye could reach. The streets all the way to the tomb were packed with people, and as the right of the column approached the tomb, the dull reverberations of the guns from the men-of-war could be heard, and the troops broke column from the left, marching to the right or east side of the road. After forming in line arms were presented and the catafalque slowly passed.

The crowd on Fifth Avenue remained on the sidewalks with remarkable persistency until the long parade had passed. There were a few cases of heat prostration in the ranks, but so far as known none fatal. The regimental ambulances were called into requisition for slight cases perhaps half a dozen times. At the corner of Fifty-seventh street, where the line turned to the west, the crowd swelled from the sides to the open way, and blocked the thoroughfare on twenty occasions.

There was some trouble when the catafalque reached that point. Everybody was more interested in the approach of this than in any other part of the procession. It was watched for blocks away, its conspicuous height making it plainly visible as far as Fiftieth street. As it neared the corner the crowd naturally bulged into the highway, and the officers had to threaten with their clubs to make the spectators recede, and it was a difficult process.

The people were standing eight and ten deep, and some of those in front had raised their umbrellas to keep off the sun's rays. Some women stood with babes in arms, and fathers had hoisted their little ones to their shoulders. The obstructions were numerous, and those at the rear were becoming indignant. But as the catafalque came up annoyance was forgotten, and only respect was felt. As it was, the leaders of the horses were ordered to make a sweeping turn, and that was the only way in which the interested gathering could be driven back. The people fell back from the horses as though a spirit had appeared and ordered their retreat. With a spontaneity that told of their reverence every man raised his hat as the first horse came abreast of him, and remained uncovered until the body passed.

AT THE TOMB.

Beneath a fir tree at the crown of the knoll rested a small charcoal furnace, and near it were the tools and materials with which to seal the leaden lining of the cedar case into which the casket and remains of General Grant should be placed. Down the slope of the vault was a portable furnace, such as is used by workmen for heating bolts. In a group near by were five men, mechanics who should rivet fast the steel casket, within which both coffin and cedar box should finally be preserved.

The steel case rested upon two marble blocks 2 1-2 feet high, 3 feet wide, and 18 inches thick. Similar marble blocks had been sunk in the floor, flush with the surface, and upon those the remains of Mrs. Grant are expected to repose.

Soon after one o'clock drums beat, and the blare of trumpets was heard from the lower end of the park. A carriage came in view. It was General Hancock. He was the only occupant, and stood erect. Trooping behind him on horseback were the members of his staff. The General rode to a point near the tomb. When he alighted he was met by Superintendent Murray, Commissioner Crimmins, and others of the Park Board. General Hancock's staff and aids swept past. There were among them General Fitzhugh Lee and General Gordon, whom General Sheridan once met so warmly in other times and under other circumstances. Upon a commanding slope one hundred yards north of General Grant's tomb the staff officers and aids drew rein beneath a clump of spreading trees.

Meantime helmets were glistening, and plumes were waving over the slope to the southward; the trappings upon many horses shone in the sunlight; cannon and limbers drawn by horses that were ridden by artillerymen came over the brow of the southern slope; and orderlies galloped to and fro, and sabers and accoutrements clattered and rattled. The regulars and marines, with light Battery F, of the Fifth artillery, were coming down the drive. They marched out upon the slope, where Hancock's staff was halted, and then the infantry and marines assumed positions of "rest" in the shade, and out upon the slope toward the Claremont Hotel, which was covered with black drapery.

Mounted men with plumed helmets; marines, with the uniform of the tars; the U. S. Marine Corps, with bright uniforms; saddled horses, with riders dismounted, but holding their bridle rein; canon muzzles thrust from behind the lower bend of the hillock; pyramids of stacked guns, with glittering bayonets interlocked; along the drive solid walls of people upon the curbing; lines of uneasy and bobbing umbrellas; through the trees a vista in which the brown and rugged rocks of the Palisades pierced the woods and jutted above the river; the Hudson, too, glinting and flowing in the sunlight; so looked the scene northward from the tomb.

The Twenty-second and Seventh Regiments marched up from the east and down by the tomb, and were drawn up in line on the brow of the bluff overlooking the river. The line reached beyond view from the tomb around the slope. The two regiments stacked arms and were at rest. So near the ledge of the bluff were the regiments drawn up that the hundreds of men in bright uniforms formed a line of silhouettes against the sheen of the broad river in which the afternoon sun was reflected. Suddenly a gun boomed out over the water, and a cloud of blue and white smoke puffed over the stream.

The Powhatan, lying down under the bluff, had fired the first of a salute. The hills were calling back in echoes, and the guns of the other war vessels in the river anon shook the bluff, and started the echoes flying in the woods on the Jersey hills.

Three and 4 o'clock passed. The tomb yet waited. But there came a bugle-call from eastward at 4:20 o'clock, then a strain from trumpets, and soon the sound of muffled drums. Carriages then came into view, and rolled slowly through the park to the tomb. Dr. Newman and Bishop Harris occupied the first, and then the clergy, and then Drs. Douglas, Shrady and Sands.

The bearers came after these. General Joe Johnston rode beside General Sherman, and Buckner and Sheridan were paired, while General Logan and ex-Secretary Boutwell followed. Distinguished men came also besides these. The bearers and those invited alighted and took places near the tomb. Then David's Island Band, playing Chopin's "Funeral March," came into view, while behind the black plumes of the funeral car could be seen.

The car stopped abreast the tomb, and the guard of honor ascended to bear down the casket. Colonel Beck formed his two companies of escort in a hollow square, between the tomb and the hearse. The family carriages had drawn near. Their occupants alighted, and took positions near the foot of the steps of the car. So they stood while the casket was being removed from the car, and when it was borne into the hollow square toward the vault.

The cedar case rested on supports at the door of the sepulcher. The casket was deposited therein. Meade Post, No. 1, of Philadelphia, represented by fifteen men, circled the casket. The Commander took his post at the head, with officers and Post Commanders at the foot; the Chaplain stood at the foot, and the colors were placed in front. The ritual service was then performed.

Post Commander Alexander Reed—Assembled to pay the last sad rites of respect to our late Commander and illustrious comrade, U. S. Grant, let us unite in prayer. The Chaplain will invoke divine blessing.

Post Chaplain C. Irvine Wright—God of battles, Father of all, amidst this mournful assemblage we seek Thee, with whom there is no death. Open every eye to behold Him who changed the night of death into morning. In the depths of our hearts we would hear the celestial word. "I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me though he were dead, yet shall he live." As comrade after comrade departs, and we march on with ranks broken, help us to be faithful unto Thee and to each other.

We beseech Thee look in mercy on the widows and children of deceased comrades, and with Thine own tenderness console and comfort those bereaved by this event, which calls us here. Give them the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness. Heavenly Father, bless and save our country with the freedom and peace of righteousness, and through Thy great mercy, a Saviour's grace, and thy Holy Spirit's favor, may we all meet at last in joy before Thy thone in heaven, and to Thy great name shall be praise forever and forever."

"Amen," joined in all the Post.

A dirge was played, after which the service continued.

Post Commander Alexander Reed—One by one, as the years roll on, we are called together to fulfil the last sad rites of respect to our comrades of the war. The present, full of the cares and pleasures of civil life, fades away, and we look back to the time when shoulder to shoulder, on many battle-fields, or around the guns of our men-of-war, we fought for our dear old flag.

We may indulge the hope that the spirit with which, on land and sea, hardship, privation and danger were encountered by our dead heroes, may never be blotted out from the history or memory of the generations to come—a spirit of uncomplaining, obedient to the behest of duty, whereby to-day our National honor is secure, and our loved ones rest in peace under the protection of the dear old flag. May the illustrious life of him whom we lay in the tomb to-day, prove a glorious incentive to the youth who in ages to come may be called upon to behold the destiny of our country.

As the years roll on, we, too, shall have fought our battles through and be laid at rest, our souls following the long column to the realms above as grim death hour by hour shall mark its victims. Let us so live that when that time shall come those we leave behind may say above our graves: "Here lies the body of a true-hearted, brave and earnest defender of the Republic."

Senior Vice Commander Lewis W. Moore (laying a wreath of evergreen upon the coffin)—"In behalf of the Post I give this tribute, a symbol of undying love for comrades of the war."

Vice Commander John A. Weidersheim (laying a bunch of flowers upon the coffin)—"As a symbol of purity, we offer at this sepulcher a rose. May future generations emulate the unselfish devotion of even the lowliest of our heroes."

Post Commander A. J. Sellers (laying a laurel wreath upon the coffin)—"As a last token of affection from comrades in arms, we crown these remains with a symbol of victory."

Rev. J. W. Sayers, Chaplin-in-chief of the Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., delivered an address, after which Rev. H. Clay Trumbull offered prayer. The bugle call, "Rest," was then sounded.

Dr. Newman and Bishop Harris then read the ritual service for burial of the M. E. Church. Directly behind the burial party stood General Hancock. At his elbow stood President Cleveland, Vice President Hendricks and members of the Cabinet. Near the head of the casket, on the right, Sherman and Sheridan, in full uniform, were uncovered the entire service. At their sides were ex-Presidents Arthur and Hayes and Senator Sherman. On the other side of the casket opposite were Admiral Porter, Fitzhugh Lee, General Gordon and General Buckner.

When the religious service had ended the trumpeter of Company A. Fifth Artillery stepped close to the casket and sounded the tattoo. Little Julia then laid on the coffin a wreath, "To Grandpapa." The guard of honor bore the remains within the tomb, and at 5:03 o'clock placed them within the steel case, the sealing of both leaden lining and steel case then being performed, as indicated above.

The family entered the tomb, remaining only a few minutes. They then sought their carriages, and, when entering, the Seventh and Twenty-second Regiments, in line on the bluff, fired three volleys toward the river, after which Battery F, Fifth Artillery, fired three salvos from the knoll toward the hotel. The family carriages drove away, but were not out of sight when persons attempted to deface the tomb by writing names upon it. A guard of regulars was mounted at once, the military marched, and the dignitaries rode away, and the long chapter was ended.

GRANT'S LAST RESTING PLACE.

The site chosen for General Grant's tomb is one of the most picturesque spots in the country. It is on a knoll overlooking, and 130 feet above, the Hudson River. From it the Hudson, with its ever changing panorama of boats, can be seen for twenty miles to the north. To the east is the valley of Manhattanville and that portion of New York City that is destined to be the ultra fashionable quarter. To the south can be seen the harbor of New York, and looking west across the Hudson are the grand Palisades, and from here can be seen the clump of trees that mark the spot where Hamilton fell in his duel with Aaron Burr. The hotel called the Claremont, a few hundred feet south of here, was built at the close of the last century, and is historical as having numbered among its guests Thomas Jefferson, Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr. From this site the monument can be seen by the many thousands of tourists who come to New York by way of the Hudson.

STEEL CASE FOR HOLDING CASKET.

This is a novel device intended solely to prevent ghouls from stealing the remains in the hope of a large reward for their recovery. The case is made of one-inch Besemer steel. The open lid was riveted in immediately after the remains were deposited there.

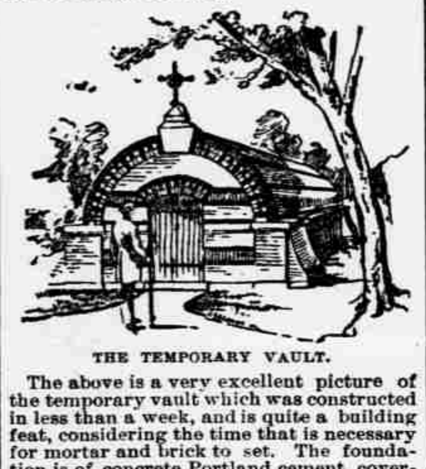
This is the fourth case which surrounds the remains. The first case to envelope the body is of polished copper; this lines the casket. The plate glass top is set in a frame of copper, which was soldered to the copper lining of the casket at Mt. McGregor, thus making an air-tight covering.

The casket itself is of solid oak, one and one-half inches thick. It is covered with imperial purple velvet, with silver trimmings. The plate is of solid gold four by six inches, and bears in plain letters the simple inscription:

U. S. GRANT,

Died July 23, 1885.

The casket was placed in a cedar box of one and one-half inch material before being placed in the steel case.



THE TEMPORARY VAULT.

The above is a very excellent picture of the temporary vault which was constructed in less than a week, and is quite a building feat, considering the time that is necessary for mortar and brick to set. The foundation is of concrete Portland cement, covering the whole area of sixteen feet. The surface to the level of the ground is built of common brick. The sides above the ground for three feet are laid up on the face with Philadelphia and black brick, set in black mortar. There will be, first, two courses of black brick, then Philadelphia pressed brick, then black brick again, then Philadelphia pressed brick, then black brick, then four courses of Philadelphia pressed bricks then black brick, then a blue stone facing four inches thick, then red brick of four courses and then black brick.

The arch or top of the vault is also made of common brick and covered with asphalt, the inside of the vault being lined with white enameled brick. The whole of the brick is set in Portland cement. The vault will be surmounted by a granite keystone and block and metal cross. On the outside the vault is seventeen feet long and thirteen feet wide. The buttresses are twelve inches square outside. The total height above ground is nine feet four inches, and below ground four feet. The structure will be thirteen feet by nine feet in the clear. The walls are one foot four inches thick. The iron door opening into the vault will be four feet wide by six feet high, the concrete being twelve inches deep and the facilities for drainage excellent.

—An exchange says that some go to church to weep while others go to sleep. Some go their wives to please; their conscience others go to ease. Some go to hear the preacher; others like the solo screecher. Boys go to reconnoitre; girls go because they oughter. Many go for sage reflections; precious few to help collections.—*Fall River Advance.*

—The present coal beds of the world will be exhausted in 10,875 years.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Cholera Spreading in Marsilles.

Criminal Law Bill Passes Commons—Anglo-Chinese Alliance.

LONDON, August 7.—Whatever may be the nature or the cause of the cholera in Marseilles, and whatever view of the disease in that city may be adopted or published by the municipal and National authorities, it is certain that the scourge is spreading rapidly, and endangering the lives of the inhabitants throughout the city as well as of travelers who may be deceived as to the peril which threatens them there. The facts that continually come to light contradict the statements made by the officials, and betray a condition of things which menaces a still further spread of the epidemic. The latest of these unconcealable facts is the reopening of the Pharos Hospital, which has been absolutely necessary in consequence of the unabated increase of the cholera. All the beds in the other hospitals are already occupied, and if the number of cases continues to increase in the same ratio as at present, the Pharos will soon find its accommodations severely taxed.

VIENNA, August 7.—It appears to be decided that the Czar and Emperor Francis Joseph will meet at Kremsier, in Moravia, about the 24th inst. Artisans are working day and night preparing a palace for the reception of the Imperial visitors.

LONDON, August 7.—The criminal law amendment bill finally passed the House of Commons to-night. It was the delay in considering this bill which induced the *Pall Mall Gazette* to make its recent revelations.

LONDON, August 7.—A dispatch received here from the Afghan frontier says a collision between bodies of Afghan and Russian troops is not improbable.

LONDON, August 7.—It is stated that an alliance offensive and defensive has been formed between England and China in view of war between the former power and Russia. The *Morning Post* declares that no alliance offensive or defensive has been concluded between England and China.

An Und rmined Building Falls Fatally.

JERSEY CITY, N. Y., August 7.—A wall of the American Lead-pencil Company's three-story brick factory, at Fifth and Clinton streets, Hoboken, fell outward to-day, upon laborers who were excavating in an adjoining lot, and who carelessly had undermined the building. Two workmen were taken out dead, and it is feared others are under the debris. The factory is nearly ruined. The killed, as far as known, are James Hackett, twenty-six years, single, Jersey City; John Connors, forty-five years, of Hoboken, leaves a wife and six children. Their bodies were taken to the morgue. The wounded are: Contractor Jas. McLain, aged thirty-six years, probably fatally; John Geopan, ear cut off and badly cut about the head and body. Jas. Carey, the contractor, who was doing the work that caused the accident, was arrested to-night and gave $3,000 bail.

Horrible Railway Accident.

ST. THOMAS, ONT., August 7.—As a man named Dempsey, of Hamilton, accompanied by his sister, the wife of Fred. Sanders, a lumber merchant here, and her six-year-old son, was crossing the London and Port Stanley Railway track here today, a train struck the buggy in which the three were riding, completely demolishing it. Mrs. Sanders' body, from which the head was completely severed, was found twenty yards from the place of the accident. The child's dead body lay on the cow-catcher of the engine, and Dempsey's lifeless body, which was not badly mutilated, was found about seventy-five yards distant.

An Aged Lady Suicides in a Cistern.

VINCENNES, IND., August 7.—A most distressing suicide occurred at Griffin, Ill., in which an aged woman of sixty-five years took her own life. Mrs. Anna Garrett was at home with a little girl relative of fourteen. The girl went out in the garden to gather beans for dinner. When she returned she missed the old lady, and searching for her found her a corpse in the cistern. No reason is assigned for the act. She was very feeble and of a melancholy disposition. She was a sister of Mr. Samuel Griffin, a wealthy farmer, with whom she lived.

Triple Hanging in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 7.—The first triple execution in the State in seven years occurred at Fayetteville to-day. Three men, all convicted of atrocious murders, were hanged. They were Joseph O. Howard (white), who killed E. C. Blackman, a farmer, after robbing; Tom Gee, (colored), who cut to pieces with an axe his white paramour, Mary Hughes, and Tom McNeill, who killed his brother, Simon McNeill. None of the men made any confession. Fully five thousand witnessed the execution, which was public.

Treasury Balances.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 7.—Treasury balances to-day: Gold coin and bullion, $249,479,261; silver dollars and bullion, $170,647,062; fractional silver coin, $25,211,881; United States notes, $50,613,698: National Bank notes, $2,737,756; do. in process of redemption, $4,733,317; deposits with National Bank depositories, $10,761,383. Total, $514,184,358. Certificates out-standing: Gold, $124,381,610; silver, $98,607,006; currency, $32,790,000. Internal revenue receipts, $205,317. Customs, $575,651.

Hong's White Wife Taken From Him.

ST. PAUL, MINN., August 7.—August Kahn, a friend of the family of Mary Schneider, the German girl who married Hon Wen Hong, went into Hong's laundry yesterday in company with a policeman. They overpowered the Celestial and took the girl away. There is no law against miscegenation in this State, and as the girl is sixteen years the marriage is legal. Hong is bound to have her back and will institute suit against the abductors of his wife.

Contract Forfeited.

WASHINGTON, August 7.—Secretary Whitney has notified John Roach that his contract to build the steel cruiser "Chicago" has been forfeited.

Prosecution of Mormons Resumed.

SALT LAKE, UTAH, August 7.—After a rest of three weeks, the Federal Court authorities resumed operations to-day against bigamy, arresting John W. Snell, a small merchant of this city. His polygamist wife refused to testify for or against him, and was given until Monday to consider. If she refuses then, she will be committed to the penitentiary for contempt.

Murderer Mobbed.

NEOSHO, MO., August 7.—A mob broke into the jail here and shot Garland A. Man, murderer, to death.

American Dental Association Election.

MINNEAPOLIS, August 7.—The American Dental Association this morning elected the following officers: President, W. C. Barrett, Buffalo, N. Y.; Vice Presidents: L. C. Ingersoll, Keokuk, Ia.; A. T. Smith, Minneapolis, Minn.; Secretary, A. W. Herland, Chicago; Treasurer, Geo. W. Kiety, Oxford, O. The selection of the place of the next meeting was left to the Executive Committee.

A New Postmaster in Jail.

CENTER LINCOLNVILLE, ME., August 6.—F. B. Dunton, recently appointed postmaster at this place is in jail at Portland, charged with embezzlement.

NEW LABOR SCHEME.

Extra Session of Congress Proposed to Make Laws to Relieve Workingmen.

PITTSBURGH, August 6.—Some of the more prominent leaders of workingmen in the United States have just perfected plans looking to a universal agitatation for an extra session of Congress to enable laws to be passed to relieve the condition of the workingmen of this country. The movement is general among the leaders, and will shortly be placed before all the Trades Unions and Knights of Labor Assemblies of the United States. The prime movers are the editors of trades-union, anti-monopoly and Greenback papers. They will simultaneously open the agitation in their papers in a few days, and it is anticipated that by September a monster petition will be presented to the President, compelling him, in answer to public opinion, to call the extra session at once. It is claimed that Congressmen will not give time to the consideration of labor measures in regular session, and that from an extra session with the one object in view good results will accrue.

Order of Funeral March.

NEW YORK, August 6.—Colonel Hodges, who has charge of the reception and transportation of official guests, has nearly completed his arrangements. There will be about three hundred carriages in line. The carriage in which President Cleveland will ride will be drawn by six black horses. Immediately behind this carriage will follow six other open carriages containing the Vice President and members of the President's Cabinet. Behind this will follow a carriage drawn by four horses, in which will be seated Ex-Presidents Hayes and Arthur.

U. S. Senators, ten carriages.
Members of Congress, sixteen carriages.
Admiral Jouett, one carriage; Commodore Chandler, one carriage.
Foreign Ministers, ten carriages.
Ex-Foreign Ministers, ten carriages.
Cabinet of General Grant, four carriages.
Retired army officers, ten carriages.
General Grant's staff, two carriages.
Family and relatives, seven carriages.
Clergy, four carriages.
Attending physicians, two carriages.
Pall-bearers, six carriages.
General Sheridan and staff, four carriages.
Chiefs of Bureau, War Department, four carriages.
General Schofield and staff, one carriage.
Judges of the Supreme Court, six carriages.
Governor of Illinois and staff, eight carriages.
Governor of Michigan and staff, three carriages.
Governor of Wisconsin and staff, five carriages.
Governor of Massachusetts and staff, ten carriages.
Governor of New Hampshire and staff, three carriages.
Governor of Connecticut and staff, four carriages.
Governor of Maine and staff, two carriages.
Governor of Vermont and staff, four carriages.
Governor of Pennsylvania and staff, twelve carriages.
Governor of New Jersey and staff, fifteen carriages.
Governor of Rhode Island and staff, four carriages.
Governor of Iowa and staff, two carriages.
Governor of Dakota and staff, six carriages.
Governor of Virginia and staff, three carriages.
Representatives of Governor of Indiana, two carriages.
Legislature of New York, thirty carriages.
General Franklin, President Soldiers' Home, one carriage.
Messrs. Drexel and Childs, one carriage.
Board of Indian Commissioners, two carriages.
Mayor and representatives of the city of Brooklyn, fifteen carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of New York City, thirty-five carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of Boston, six carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of St. Louis, ten carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of Hartford, three carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of New Haven, two carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of Jersey City, twelve carriages.
Mayor and Common Council of Elizabeth, three carriages.
Order of Cincinnati, five carriages.
Wheeler and Grant Posts, G. A. R., four carriages.
Then will follow the military and civic societies.

Hangs Herself in Presence of Her Child.

ASSUMPTION, ILL., August 6.—The wife of Charles Bushby, owner of thoroughbred horses, committed suicide by hanging at at Moaweque, Ill., to-day. The horrible tragedy was committed in her own home, in the presence of her twelve-year-old daughter, who gave the alarm. She fastened a skein of yarn around her neck, and with one end attached to the upper part of an open door, she took her life. When the body was taken down life was extinct. The deceased is the daughter of a wealthy New York lady.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, August 7.—The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported today to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 162, and for Canada 18, or a total of 180, as compared with a total of 201 last week, and 215 the week previous to the last. The returns show a dimnution in business casualties in every section of the country.

Tornado in Nebraska.

OMAHA, NEB., August 7.—Advices have been received of a terrible tornado which passed down Loup Valley, of this State, Wednesday night. It lasted only twenty minutes, and nearly wrecked the town of Ord. Much damage was done to buildings, and all glass exposed to the direction which the storm came from was broken out. Tin roofs were torn up, weak buildings blown down, and crops demolished.

Ex-Soldiers Not Offensive Partisans.

BOSTON, August 7.—A Washington special to the *Traveller* says that Secretary Endicott has informed the Jefferson Democratic Association, of that city, that he will not dismiss any Union soldier from his department on charges of "offensive partisanship." Four-fifths of the War Department clerks are ex-soldiers.

Crops in Michigan.

LANSING, MICH., August 7.—The August crop report estimates the yield of wheat in this State at 26,407,000 bushels, or 1,033,318 bushels more than the July estimate. Corn in the southern counties promises 88 per cent. and in the northern counties 92 per cent., comparison being made with an average year. The estimated yield of oats is thirty-one bushels per acre.

Minister Kieley.

WASHINGTON, August 7.—Minister Keiley will return to the United States. It is understood that he will soon resign his present office, and that he will not be appointed to another foreign mission.

No Extra Session Probable.

WASHINGTON, August 7.—Speaker Carlisle is reported in the *Star* this evening as saying there is no truth in the current report that an extra session of Congress is probable. He had just left the President when interviewed, and said there was nothing to call for an extra session and that he knew the report was without foundation.

Austria Formally Rejects Keiley.

LONDON, August 6.—A dispatch from Vienna to the *Telegraph* says: "Austria has formally notified the U. S. Government that Mr. Keiley is not acceptable as American Minister to Austria, and has expressed the hope that he will be recalled and another appointment be made."

STRANGE EPIDEMIC,

Five Deaths Already Reported, and a Number Ill.

VALPARAISO, IND., August 5.—At Porter Station, a village of three hundred inhabitants, twelve miles from this city, in the extreme northwestern part of the county, an epidemic is raging which in the last three days has carried off five persons, leaving fifteen dangerously ill and about twenty-five others of whose condition the doctors can not speak with any degree of certainty. The people of the village are mostly Swedes, of cleanly, thrifty habits, and until the present epidemic broke out among them they have been remarkably healthy. About ten days ago the first symptoms of the scourge made its appearance, and manifested itself in vomiting and diarrhetic discharges. The doctors were at a loss as to the cause, and were unable to prescribe any remedies to alleviate the sufferings of the patients. The afflicted stated they felt a sort of leaden weight in the stomach and bowels, which quickly changed to the vomiting and discharges. A remarkable peculiarity observable in those who have already succumbed is that while they retain clear consciousness to the last, yet the eyes give forth a wild expression and the general appearance of the countenance conveys the idea of insanity. The most powerful drugs have failed to give temporary check to the disease. Porter is supplied with meats by butchers of Chestertown, one mile east. Investigation has revealed that one meat-shop has not been kept in a healthy condition, the night-watch having stated that on a few occasions he could hardly pass the door on account of the unpleasant odors emitted, while a doctor of the town, who a few days ago entered the cooling-room, asserted that never did he experience a worse odor in a college dissecting-room. Unfortunately for the people of Porter, it is said that it was the proprietor of the market who supplied them with the bulk of their meats. The poison which has caused the deaths so far is of an alkaloid nature. The following are the deceased: Mrs. Trowe, aged fifty; August Eustafson, aged twelve, and two children under ten years. The case appears to be similar to that which occurred recently at Momence, Ill.

The Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 1.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of July:

Interest-bearing debt—	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 250,000,000 00
Bonds at 4 per cent	737,728,900 00
Bonds at 3 per cent	194,190,500 00
Refuding certificates at 4 per ct	233,200 00
Navy Pension Fund at 3 per ct.	14,000,000 00
Pacific R. R. bonds at 6 per ct.	64,623,512 00
Principal	$1,260,776,112 00
Interest	8,557,003 00
Total	$1,269,333,115 00
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity—	
Principal	$4,014,485 26
Interest	225,856 19
Total	$ 4,240,341 45
Debt bearing no interest—	
Old dem'd & legal-tender notes	346,738,931 00
Certificates of deposit	31,420,000 00
Gold certificates	123,289,000 00
Silver certificates	98,872,106 00
Frac'al currency, less $8,375,934 estimated lost or destroyed	6,961,192 88
Principal	$ 607,281,229 88
Total debt, principal	1,872,071,827 14
Interest	8,782,859 73
Total	$1,880,854,686 87
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	260,230,397 83
Less reserve held for redemption of United States notes	100,000,000 00
Total	$ 360,230,397 83
Total debt less available cash items	1,520,624,289 04
Net cash in Treasury	44,052,929 35
Debt less cash in Treasury August 1, 1885	$1,476,571,359 00
Debt less cash in Treasury July 1, 1885	1,485,234,149 65
Decrease of debt during the month as shown by this statement	8,662,789 96
Cash in Treasury available for reduction of the debt—	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	123,289,000 00
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	98,872,106 00
United States notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	31,420,000 00
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	6,647,925 02
Fractional currency	1,366 81
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 260,230,379 83
Reserve fund—	
Held for redemption of United States notes, act of July 12, 1882	100,000,000 00
Unavailable for reduction of the debt:	
Fractional silver coin	25,355,020 23
Minor coin	857,072 02
Total	$ 26,212,092 25
Certificates held as cash issued but not outstanding	57,923,300 00
Net cash balance on hand	44,052,929 35
Total cash in Treasury as shown by Treasurer's general account	$ 488,418,719 43

Ex-Confederate Re-Union.

FT. WORTH, August 5.—The grand annual re-union of ex-Confederate soldiers began here to-day, and will continue until Friday. Fifteen thousand persons are now present, with a promise of a large increase to-morrow. Hon. John H. Reagan delivered the principal speech of the day. He paid a high tribute to the memory of General Grant. The speaker then eulogized Jefferson Davis. At the close of to-day's speech-making, the following telegram was sent to Jefferson Davis, at Beauvoir, Miss: "FT. WORTH, August 5.—The ex-Confederates in reunion assembled in this city, send a cordial greeting to yourself, their beloved and trusted leader in the past, and pray for you many years of continued health and prosperity."

Suffering Spain.

MADRID, August 6.—There were 4,294 new cases of cholera reported throughout the kingdom yesterday, and 1,638 deaths from cholera. The panic caused by the rapid spread of cholera in the country is increasing. Entire villages have been deserted by their inhabitants, who have fled for safety from the dreaded disease. In many cases doctors and municipal authorities have been attacked by the scourge, and the sick have been abandoned and the dead left unburied. Reports from several places state that it is impossible to obtain provisions or medicines. The misery throughout the country is great.

Three Men Killed by Cars.

PHILADELPHIA, August 6.—Christian Schenck, Adolph Hegler and Martin Hughler were struck and killed by a freight train at Engleside Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, at ten o'clock to-night.

Babes Poisoned by Condensed Milk.

ELMIRA, N. Y., August 6.—A three-months-old child of Senator J. Sloat Fassett died to-day from poison contained in condensed milk. The child was one of twins. The other was made sick by the milk, but will recover. They are grandchildren of Mrs. Crocker, of California.

Died Behind the Scenes.

NEW YORK, August 5.—Albert Burke, a chorus singer in the "Black Hussar," at Wallack's Theater, was attacked by hamorrhage of the lungs last night while dressing for the last act and died behind the scenes before medical aid arrived.

German Girl Marries a Royal Chinee.

ST. PAUL, MINN., August 6.—Hon. Won Hong, a Celestial laundryman of this city, to-day married Mary Schneider, a German girl. The bride is extremely beautiful, and has been in America but six weeks. She has been employed as ironer in Hong's laundry. Hong is a good-looking Celestial with a big bank account, is a descendant of the royal family, and his father is Mayor of Canton, China. He proposes to give a grand banquet at the Hotel Ryan next week in honor of the marriage.

Cholera's Alarming Increase.

MADRID, August 5.—There were 4,232 new cases of cholera and 1,551 deaths throughout Spain yesterday.